

MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
1 of 4

**POKASKI
RANEY
HANNA
GURU**

SECRET INVASION

INHUMANS[®]



"THE SEEDS OF OUR HISTORY WERE SOWN IN THE GREAT WAR BETWEEN THE SKRULL AND THE KREE.

"FOR THE SHAPE-SHIFTING SKRULL, **EVOLUTION** WAS A WEAPON TO UNLEASH UPON ONE'S ENEMY.

"THE KREE DIDN'T HAVE THAT ARROW IN THEIR QUIVER. THEY COULDN'T EVOLVE.



"SO THEY SET OUT TO FIND A PEOPLE WHO **COULD**.



"AND FROM THAT GREAT EXPERIMENT...



...THE
INHUMANS WERE
BORN.

THE KREE SET
OUT TO CREATE
A RACE OF
SUPER-SPIES.



SOLDIERS DIVERSE
AND POWERFUL ENOUGH TO
INFILTRATE ENEMY PLANETS.
TO WIN THE BATTLES THEY
COULD NOT.

EVOLUTION
BY PROXY.



WHAT'S A
"PROXY"?

SHHHH...







IT'S A SKRULL.

YES, I KNOW IT'S A SKRULL, MR. STARK. I'M NOT A FOOL. WHY IS THIS ONE WEARING MY HUSBAND'S GARB?

WE THOUGHT HE *WAS* BLACK BOLT, HE WAS IMPERSONATING HIM. *FLAWLESSLY*.

FOR HOW LONG?

MAYBE A DAY. MAYBE A LOT LONGER. I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT EXACTLY *DO* YOU KNOW?

I'M MEETING WITH REED RICHARDS AND HANK PYM IN A FEW ...



WHERE IS MY HUSBAND?

HNNNH... I WISH I KNEW, MEDUSA.

YOUR TROUBLES ALWAYS FIND A WAY OF BECOMING *OURS*, DON'T THEY?

YOUR CIVIL WAR, THE HULK, THESE SECRET MEETINGS YOU'VE BEEN HAVING.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

DO YOU THINK A WIFE DOESN'T NOTICE HER HUSBAND SNEAKING OFF TO EARTH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?



FOR THAT MATTER, DO YOU THINK I WOULDN'T KNOW MY OWN HUSBAND FROM *THIS*?

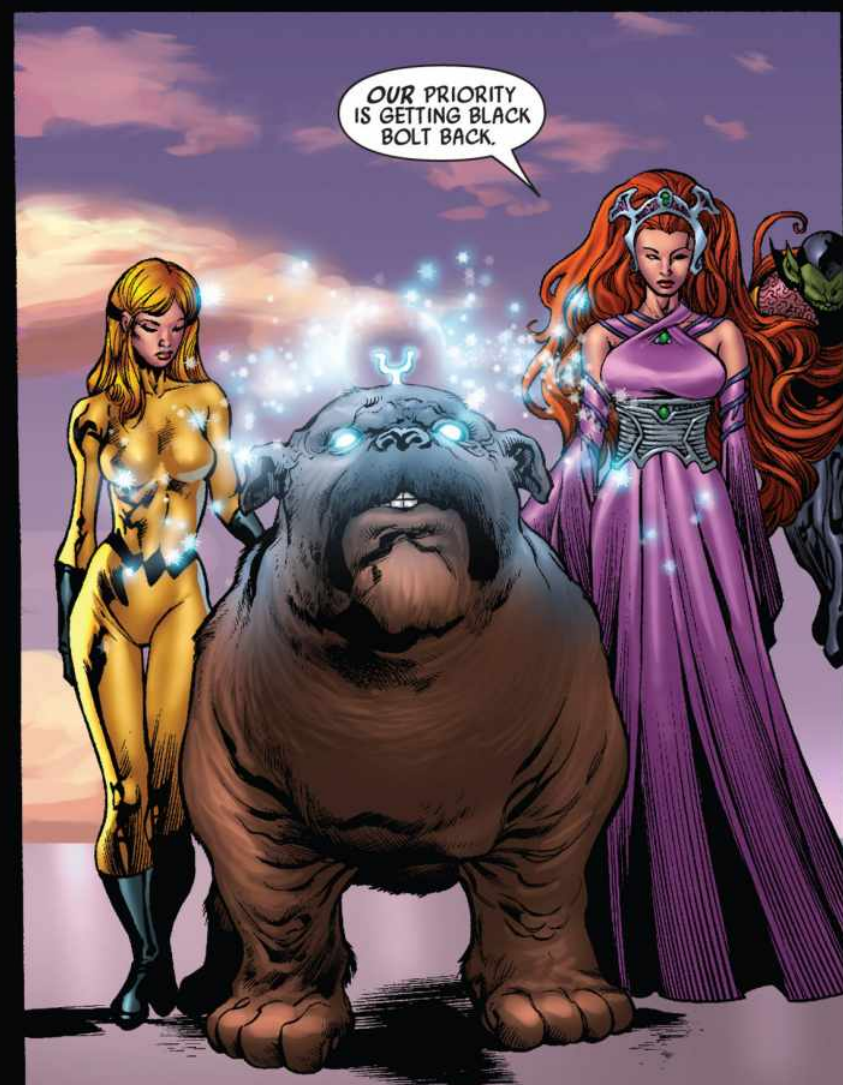
MY SUIT COULD BURN YOUR HAIR OFF WITH ONE ORDER. BUT I HATE THAT SMELL.

I WAS COMPLETELY FOOLED BY THIS SKRULL...



...CAN YOU SAY FOR CERTAIN THAT *YOU* WEREN'T AS WELL?

COME, SISTER, WE'RE LEAVING.



THE EARTH'S MOON.

OUR CITY'S RECONSTRUCTION IS NEARLY COMPLETED FROM THE WAR WITH THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.

THE INHUMAN CITY OF ATTILAN.

WHICH BRINGS US TO THE NEXT MATTER ON THE AGENDA, THE REPAIR OF THE TERRIGEN CRYSTALS.

YES, COUNCIL MEMBER FLUGRON, SINCE THE QUICKSILVER INCIDENT, WE ARE AT HALF CAPACITY AND FORECASTING A NEAR-FULL RECOVERY.

AND HOW ABOUT SECURITY, TRITON?

GORGON HAS DOUBLED PATROLS OF THE ROYAL GUARD. I PERSONALLY CHECK ON THE CRYSTALS ON A DAILY BASIS.

EXCELLENT MY KING, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO ADD?

OH, WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY ADD THAT THE GOD HASN'T GURGLED SO ELOQUENTLY?

GORGON, IS MAXIMUS ALWAYS THIS SILENT IN COUNCIL MEETINGS?

AFTER THAT BIG TALK ABOUT WAGING WAR.

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS JOB IS ALL HE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE...

TALKING WAR IS ALWAYS THE EASY PART.

WHAT IS THE NEXT ISSUE BEFORE US?



THIS IS.





WE'RE AT WAR.
THE SKRULLS HAVE
FIRED THE FIRST SALVO.
IT'S UPON US TO FIRE
BACK. NOW.



DID THE IRON MAN
SAY IF THERE WERE
MORE SKRULLS
AMONG US?

I DON'T KNOW,
CHRONOS. BUT IF THEY
COULD CAPTURE **BLACK
BOLT**, WHO AMONG US
ISN'T VULNERABLE?



WE NEED TO HIT THEM
WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE
GOT. WE GET **BLACK
BOLT** BACK.

GREAT
PLAN. ONE
PROBLEM.

**BLACK
BOLT** IS
DEAD.



OH DEAR.
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN
CONSIDERED IT,
HAVE YOU, MY
QUEEN?

HOW AWKWARD
TO BE THE BEARER
OF PAINFULLY
OBVIOUS NEWS...



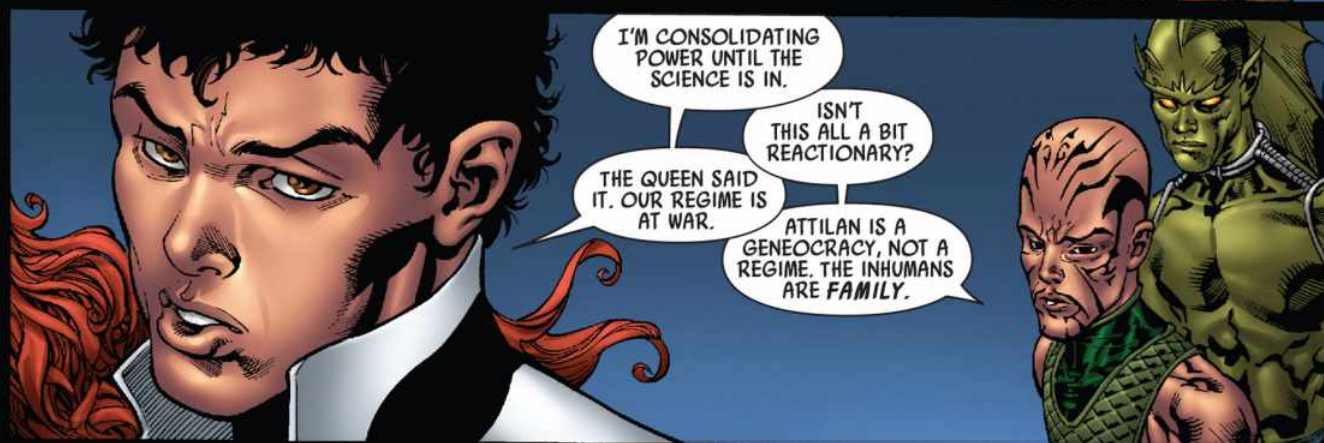
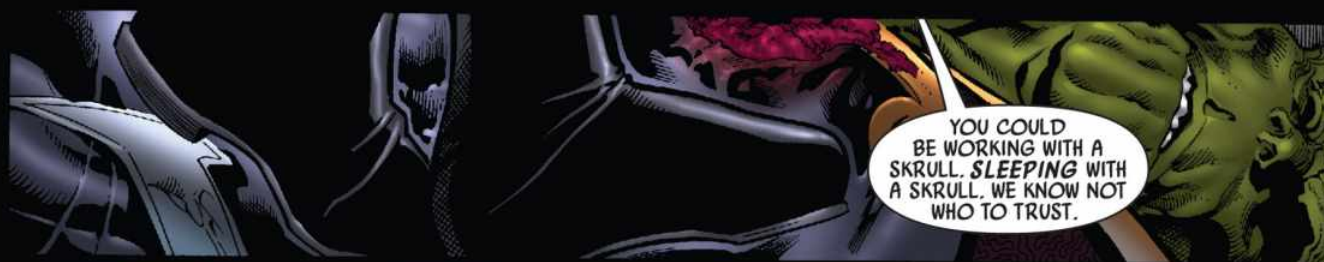
WE DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
FOR SURE.

IT'S EXACTLY
WHAT I WOULD DO.
WHY KEEP SUCH A
POWERFUL ENEMY
ALIVE?



BUT THE QUEEN'S
COMPLICATED BEREAVEMENT
ASIDE, SHE'S **RIGHT**. **ATILAN**
IS IN GRAVE DANGER.

TAKE A CAREFUL
LOOK AROUND YOU,
MY CITIZENS. THERE
ARE **IMPOSTORS**
AMONG US.



THREE HOURS LATER.

IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

I'M THE LEADER OF THE ROYAL GUARD. PROTECTING MY KING WAS MY VERY PURPOSE.

THAT KIND OF TALK DOESN'T DO US ANY GOOD, COUSIN GORGON. NO ONE COULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING.

THAT'S NOT TRUE.

YOU SENSE WEAKNESS. SEEING THINGS FOR WHAT THEY REALLY ARE. YOU'D BE THE PERFECT PERSON TO SNIFF THIS OUT...

...OR THE PERFECT SKRULL NOT TO.

IF I SNAP YOUR NECK, WILL YOU TURN INTO A SKRULL BEFORE YOU HIT THE GROUND? OR AFTER?

COUSIN, THIS IS NONSENSE. PUT HIM DOWN.

ARE YOU SURE? ARE YOU POSITIVELY CERTAIN IT'S YOUR BROTHER?

WHERE?

RIGHT KNEE.

ERRHAAH!

I'M SUFFICIENTLY CONVINCED.

AND IF YOU TWO ARE WALLOWING IN SUCH GUILT...

BUT THIS INFIGHTING DOES US NO GOOD. OUR QUEEN NEEDS US TO BE STRONG.

"...ONE CAN ONLY
WONDER WHAT'S GOING
THROUGH HER MIND."

I USED TO
LOVE THE SILENCE
OF THE NIGHT.

THE QUEEN'S CHAMBERS.

IT WAS
OURS. OUR
SONG.

MY KING NEEDED
NOT UTTER A **WORD**
TO TELL ME HE LOVED ME.
I NEEDED NOT HEAR ONE
AND I KNEW IT TO
BE TRUE.

NOW IT APPEARS
THAT PERHAPS I DIDN'T
KNOW ANYTHING.

SISTER...DO
YOU BELIEVE BLACK
BOLT IS DEAD?

AND ALL I
WANT TO DO
IS SCREAM.

"HELP ME
UNDERSTAND
YOU..."



THE TERRIGEN WATERS.



THE PROMENADE.



GRRRRRRR



WHAT IS IT,
LOCKJAW?

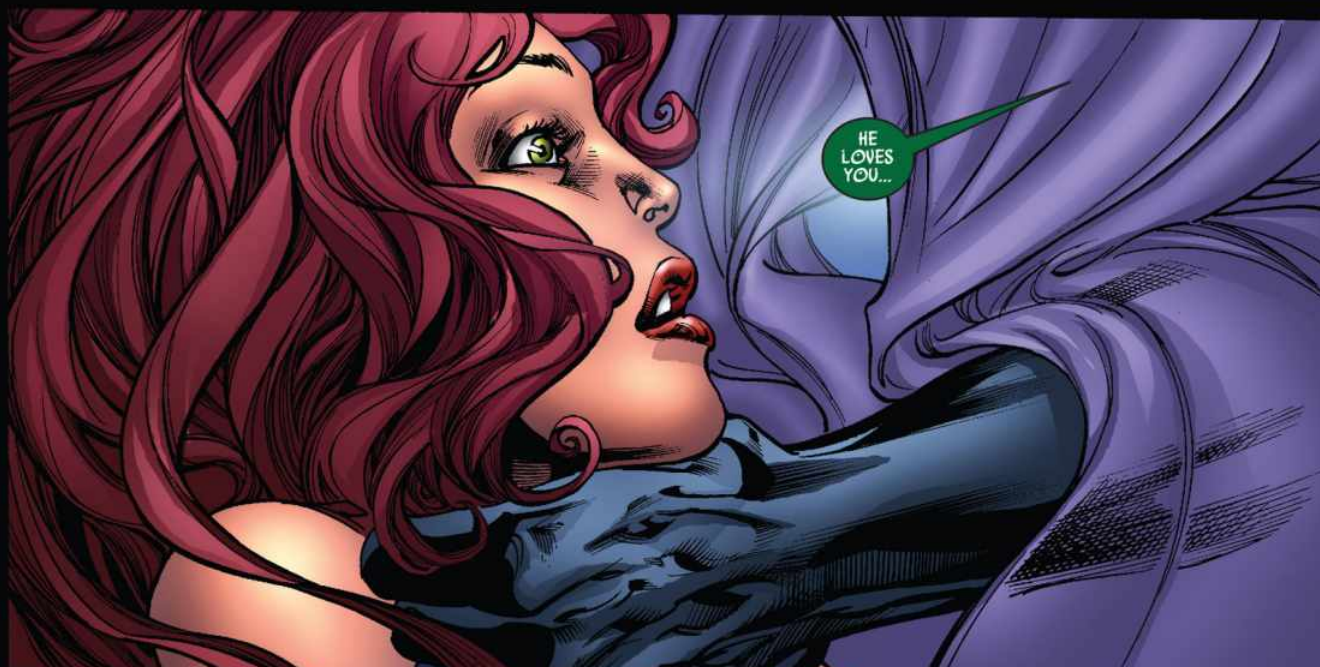


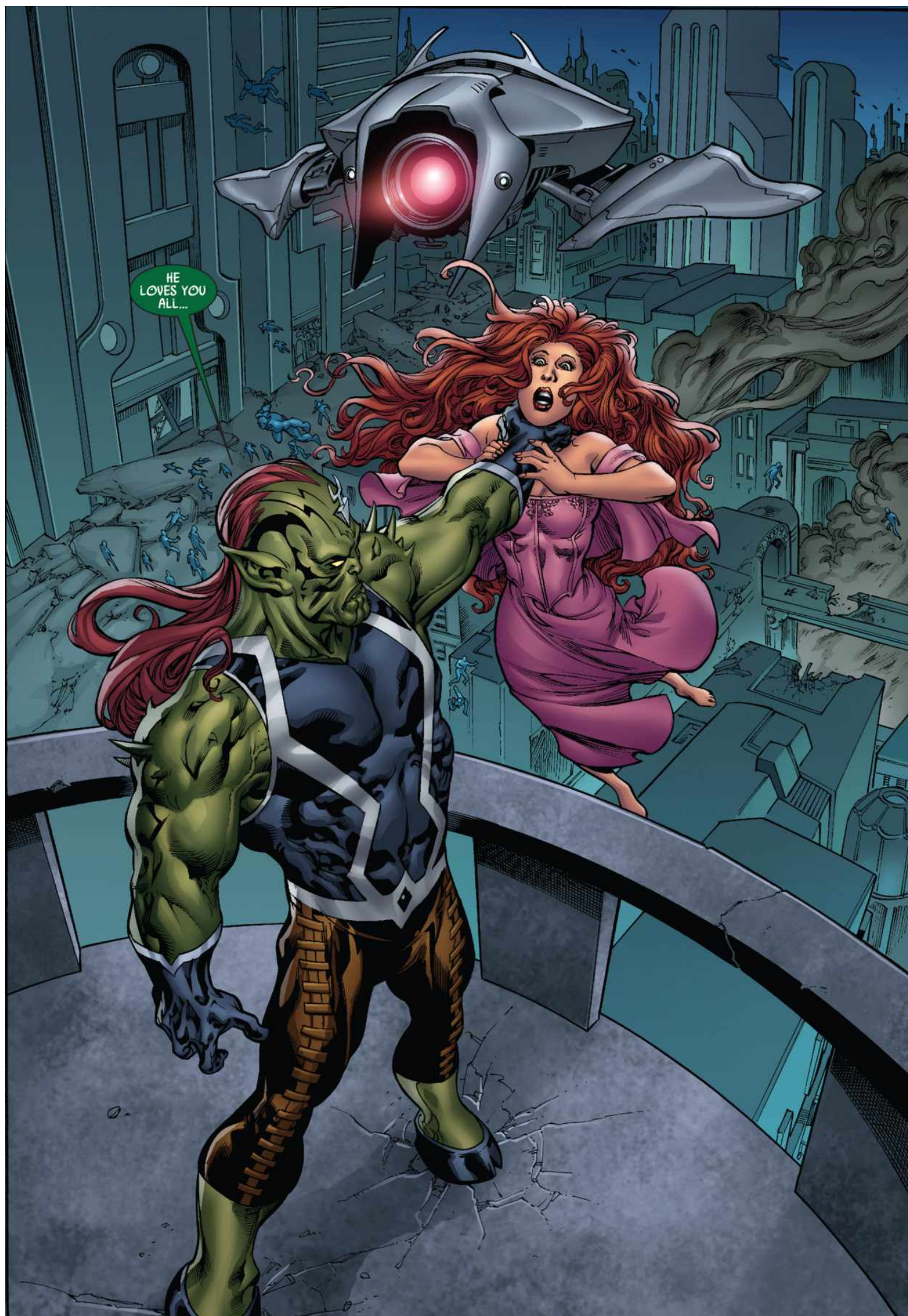
A SHIP...

THIS MAY BE
THE STORM TONY
WAS TALKING
ABOUT...









THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

GOOD.
YOU'RE WAKING
UP AGAIN.

SKRULL BATTLESHIP RYB'IK.

IT'S HARDER
TO WORK WHEN
YOU KEEP PASSING
OUT. TRY TO STAY
WITH ME.

WE'RE SO
CLOSE. I'D
HATE TO FALL
SHORT NOW.





FAMILY

PART 1 OF 4

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TO BE
CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE



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